









## Flour for Every Baking Need

Bread, cake and pastry better than ever before, reward the cook who uses William Tell Flour.

Milled from Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, it is richest in nutritive qualities and goes farther than most flours.

More loaves to the barrel means big economy. Remember and order a barrel today.

### William Tell Flour

## THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

### FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

When laying new matting cut each width six inches longer than necessary. Then ravel the ends and tie the cords together. When the matting is taken up to be cleaned it cannot ravel out annoyingly, and there is no waste.

A fresh mildew spot needs lemon juice and exposure to the sun. If it is an old spot, dissolve a tablespoonful of water and soak the fabric in this until the mildew has disappeared. Then expose to the sun.

To remove coffee stains mix the yolk of one egg with a little warm milk, warm water, and use it as soap on the stain by rubbing it well. Rinse and dry. For stains that have been on the material for some time add a few drops of alcohol to the egg and water.

To remove iron rust from muslin or white goods, thoroughly saturate the spots with lemon juice and salt and expose to the sun. Usually more than one application is necessary to prevent its reappearance. Enclose in a muslin bag when being boiled.

When making eyelid embroidery it is a good plan to rub white soap on the cloth first. Hold a piece of soap under the material and allow the stiletto to pass through it. The soap gives a slight stiffness to the cloth and a much better eye can be made.

To restore scorched linen slice two onions and extract the juice, to which add one-half ounce of white soap, two ounces of fuller's earth and one-half pint of vinegar; boil well and spread it over scorched places, leaving it to dry on the article. Rinse well and dry.

**A DRAMA IN THE SUBWAY.**  
A subway train was leaving Grand Central Station with its usual five o'clock load. In a corner by the door sat a man, whose worn clothes and shabby shoes were whitened with the lime he worked in. His face was lean and marked with tired lines, and his hands, joint-swollen and blunted, hung wearily between his knees. A large

woman, bejeweled and plumed entered the car with a rustle of skirts and a jingle of finery that attracted all eyes. Swaying uncertainly on her high heels as she made for the only empty seat, she was thrown from her balance by a sudden lurch of the train, and only the laborer's promptly outstretched arm saved her from an ignominious fall.

She straightened herself with what grace she could, and turned with a smile to the man who had rescued her. A glance at the workman, however, made her expression change to one of disdain. With a perceptible sniff, she ostentatiously brushed her gown where it had come in contact with the man's hand, and sank into the seat. Looking as if he had received a blow in the face, he shrunk back, and dropped his eyes in confusion.

Across the car, watching the little episode, sat a lady with a sleepy child in her arms. The little girl, perhaps three years old, was dressed in spotless white, from her dainty kid shoes to the deep-frilled bonnet that framed her rosy face. When the guard called Seventy-Second Street, the man slowly rose, and the lady opposite stood up with the child still in her arms. Touching the man's arm, she said, with a smile:

"Will you not be kind enough to carry my baby up the stairs? She is too sleepy to walk, and very heavy for me to lift."

The man straightened himself, and with face alight, carefully took the little white-clad form in his arms and led the way up the stairs. Passers-by stared curiously at the trio, but there was no consciousness of that in the woman's gracious "Thank you! That was a great help."

As the mother and child passed on, the man lifted his battered hat, and turned homeward with a buoyant step. Youth's Companion.

### FRIGHTFUL POLAR WINDS

blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at H. S. Pashard's of Bethel, Chas. Fernald's, Nathan Reynolds' of Canton; H. J. Reynolds' of Middleville; C. A. Gardiner's of Dixfield.

### A SUSTAINING DIET.

These are the enervating days, when as somebody has said, men drop by the roadside as if the Day of Wrath had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained, and this tends us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Head's "Gas" capsules is due as to suggest the propriety of eating this medicine something besides a blood purifier as the day, say, a sustaining diet. It makes a much easier to bear the heat, increases refreshing sleep, and with without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

**Stomach Pains**  
DR. KING'S  
New Life Pills

## CANTON

Mrs. L. H. Jack of Woodford is a guest of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Gilbert and family, of Canton.

Mrs. Josephine Russell of No. Abington, Mass., widow of the late Henry B. Russell, is visiting Mrs. C. F. Oldham and family.

Mrs. Edna Briggs visited relatives in Livermore, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Brock of West Hanover and Mrs. Lovejoy of Malden, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Emory Parsons and family.

Bert Hawes of Livermore Falls is visiting Maurice Hawes and family.

Mrs. Minnie Glover and three children of Andover have been guests of her parents, C. W. Walker and wife.

George Peabody of Brockton, Mass., has been visiting at his old home in Canton, and was the guest of his uncle, W. A. Lucas and wife.

Marcello Neiva of Boston has been spending a week at the home of Marcello Lavorgna.

Mrs. George Bryant and children of Gorham, N. H., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Fletcher and family.

Miss Mary N. Richardson has returned home from Boston for the summer vacation.

Miss Imogene Burnham and niece, Miss Edith Burham of Boston are visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. H. Gilbert.

J. K. Forhan, John Seavey and A. F. Russell, Sr., have each purchased autos.

Mrs. Herbert Tilton of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting Miss Alice H. Nulty.

Mrs. W. H. Blip and two children, William and John, of Jersey City, N. J., are boarding with Mrs. A. L. Hobbs.

Mr. Blip has gone to Auburn.

Clementine Crockett of Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thomas and family of No. Hartford.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Jordan of Portland, July 14th.

Mrs. Jordan was formerly Miss Florence Newman of Canton.

Mrs. C. E. Richardson and children have returned from an extended visit in Massachusetts.

Mrs. A. E. Johnson was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mrs. Maurice Howes and Miss Sadie Ingersoll were at Rumford, Monday.

Sybil and Hazel Hutchinson and Ethel Russell have been attending a summer school at Farmington.

Mrs. H. E. Benton and son, Leol, of Sumford, Ct., Miss Margaret Boucher of Cambridge, Mass., and the Misses Amy, Mildred and Helen Shaw of Bedford are boarding at C. E. Merrill's.

Miss Hannah Leighton passed away last week at Hartford at the advanced age of 92 years. Miss Leighton was the last of a large family, and had spent the most of her life in Canton and Hartford.

Mary Daniels of New York is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Esther Hayford and family.

Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll of Windport has been a guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. N. Reynolds returned from Ocean Park, Saturday, where she has been enjoying an outing of a few weeks. On the 9th of July she received a beautiful shower of cards from her many friends, for which she wishes to extend thanks. We are pleased to report that she is much improved in health.

Harry Murphy of Lawrence, Mass., is at the Burgess bungalow for an outing.

Mrs. Hattie J. Grover of Waltham, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. C. E. Richardson and family.

The next meeting of the Lucky Friday Club will be with L. L. Harmon and wife.

Roy and Esie Wentzel of Livermore Falls and Miss Nina Wentzel of Nova Scotia were recent callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Howes.

Mrs. C. B. Sweet and children are visiting relatives in Somersworth, N. H.

Dr. Coates and wife of Livermore Falls were visitors at the home of Mrs. A. L. Hobbs last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gaptill of Somersworth, N. H., who have been guests of Mrs. C. B. Sweet and family, have returned home.

**\$100 PER PLATE**  
was paid at a banquet to Henry Clay in New Orleans in 1842. Mighty feast for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. Today people everywhere use Dr. King's New Life Pills for these troubles as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25 cents at H. S. Pashard's of Bethel; Chas. Fernald's, Nathan Reynolds' of Canton; H. J. Reynolds' of Middleville; C. A. Gardiner's of Dixfield.

Regenerated Father "Good morning, son of Satan."  
Sonsgrace Son: "Good morning, father."

**WEAR RUBBERS**

## CODLING MOTH DESTRUCTIVE INSECT IN APPLE ORCHARDS

With Possible Exception of San Jose Scale It Causes More Damage Than Any Other Pest—Everything Should Be Gotten in Readiness for First Spraying in the Spring.

(By J. B. BUCK, Virginia.)

With the possible exception of the San Jose scale the codling moth is the most destructive insect with which our orchardists have to contend.

These worm pests, which leave the apples in late summer and fall, hide and spin cocoons under bark scales, in rubbish about trees, in decayed places on the tree, and about apple bins and storage houses. In these cocoons they pass the winter.

In the spring, as the days begin to get warm, the worm changes to a "caterpillar" inside the cocoon and soon the pupa changes to a moth, which splits the case and crawls out.

It seems quite generally true that the temperature conditions governing the blooming of apple trees also govern the appearance of the moths in the spring. The habit of the moth furnishes the very best opportunity of combating it. After the petals fall from the bloom, for a period of a week or ten days, the calyx cavity remains more or less open, and the young caterpillar enters the tree.

As 75 per cent. or more of these first worms enter the young apples at the calyx, or "blossom end," this furnishes an excellent opportunity for filling the calyx cups with poisonous spray, so that when the young worms endeavor to eat their way into the apple they are killed by the poison.

This first application of spray should be made inside of a week after the petals fall from the bloom. Everything should be gotten in readiness for this first spraying for it is certainly the most important of all the sprayings, it being possible to kill over 95 per cent. of the worms by one thorough application of arsenate of lead at this time. A second applica-

tion of spray should be made two to three weeks later to supplement the first.

Either Paris green or arsenate of lead can be applied in Bordeaux mixture. The arsenate of lead can be

applied simply in water, without any danger to fruit or foliage. Paris green can also be applied in water, but unless used in Bordeaux 2 pounds of lime should be added and added to each 50 gallons of spray to prevent possible damage to fruit and foliage.

Six to eight ounces of Paris green should be used to each 50 gallons of spray. In using arsenate of lead 2 pounds to 50 gallons of spray, in mist sprays, has given us the best results. In mist sprays about 3 gallons were sprayed on each tree (nine-year-old trees of fair size). Some trees were ten to twelve years old. One and one-fourth pounds of arsenate of lead gave splendid results in drench sprays with high pressure. In drench

entire crop of eight black twig trees, not sprayed, sound, 49 apples on left; scabby, 1039 in pile on right.

sprays 5 to 6 gallons were sprayed on each tree, which would make about the same amount of poison as in the mist spray.

Arsenate of lead has proven superior to Paris green in all the tests. It costs more, but the extra saving of fruit will make up the difference in cost. Both Paris green and arsenate of lead, when thoroughly applied, will produce a high per cent. of clean fruit.

Results of careful tests show that over 95 per cent. of worm-free fruit is possible on the picked apples by spraying with arsenate of lead, and over 98 1/2 per cent., counting all the apples that drop during the summer. The mist sprays with Paris green, 6 ounces to 50 gallons, produced as high as 96 1/2 per cent. of clean fruit on the picked apples, and 95 per cent., counting the dropped apples.

In using either poison the utmost care should be taken to have the exact amount desired. Either poison should be thoroughly mixed in a little water before putting in the spray barrel or tank. A good brand of arsenate of lead should be used, and there are many good brands.

It is a mistake not to feed the liquid before the solid food.

It is a mistake to feed constipating food and do nothing to correct it.

It is a mistake to feed breeding stuff as if you were fitting it for the market.

It is a mistake to feed all sizes together whenever the smaller ones are at a disadvantage.

It is a mistake not to provide the herd with comfortable quarters at all times. Failure in this will impair the usefulness of the feed.

It is a mistake not to grow the pigs rapidly from birth to market. They should gain every pound possible on the way.

It is a mistake to feed the brood sow corn before farrowing time. She should have cooling and laxative food for some days after farrowing.

It is a mistake to feed her heavily for some days after farrowing.

It is a mistake to feed the pigs sour milk when they are learning to eat.

It is a mistake to fail to feed pigs bone and muscle making material during their growth.

Feeding Calves.  
We know an Indiana farmer who choked two fine calves to death by feeding them dry corn before he made up his mind his youngsters would do better on something else.

It is a mistake to forget that the hog is a grazing animal.

It is a mistake if the hog is confined in a clean place free from dust and mud.

It is a mistake to overload or underfeed.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much corn.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much molasses.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much linseed oil.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much salt.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much lime.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iron.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much copper.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much zinc.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much manganese.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much magnesium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much selenium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much tellurium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much iodine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much bromine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much fluorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much chlorine.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much oxygen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much hydrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much nitrogen.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much carbon.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sulfur.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much phosphorus.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much potassium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much sodium.

It is a mistake to feed the hog too much calcium.

It















# MY LADY OF THE NORTH

I wondered how long our supply of ammunition would hold out with such a fusillade kept up, but ventured upon no protest, for I was already groping my way through the darkness along the inner wall. Furniture lay overturned in every direction, and I experienced considerable difficulty in making progress through the debris without attracting attention. A great square piano stood directly across the entrance to the back parlor, left by the drawing nearly together of the sliding doors. I waited until Bradley had crawled through with an armful of loaded guns, and then entered also, creeping silently between the piano legs. As I did so a bullet struck the case above, and the whole instrument trembled to the impact, giving forth a strange moan, as if in pain.

Some one was groaning in the corner at my left, and supposing the wounded to be lying there, I turned more toward the right, keeping as close as possible to the wall, hoping I might come in contact with one of the women. I do not honestly know why I did this—really I had no excuse, except my natural distrust of Brennan, coupled with an eager desire to be of service to the woman of my heart. There was little to guide me in the search, as the flame of the discharging rifles did not penetrate here. Once I heard the rustle of a skirt, while a faint sound of whispering reached me from the rear of the room. Then my hand, groping blindly along the wall, touched the lower fold of a dress. It felt like coarse calico to my fingers.

"Mrs. Bangay," I whispered cautiously, "is this you?"

The woman started at sound of my voice, but replied in the same low tone: "That's my name; who might you be?"

"A friend of yours, and of your husband," I answered, for I doubted if she would recall my name. "Did you know Jim was here?"

"My man? Haven't he been? But I'll knock their heads off their little devil if ever I get my hands on him, I will tell them. What's their little imp bin all their time?"

"Hunting for you, and crying his eyes out," I answered, smiling to myself in the darkness. "Where is Mrs. Brennan?"

"Just beyond me, that in their corner."

As she spoke a bullet whizzed past us, having missed the obstruction of the piano. I could feel the wind stirred by its passage, while its peculiar hum told me it was a Minie ball.

"You are too far out from the wall," I protested. "You are in range."

"Can't help it if I be. I'm yere ter take their guns from their sojer, an' peace an' luck."

I crept slowly along beyond her, keeping close to the wall, but had progressed hardly more than a couple of yards, when I felt a hand lightly touch me.

"I recognize your voice," said a soft whisper, "and am so glad you are here."

Who can guess the motives that inspired a woman? This was my welcome, where I had anticipated coldness and repellant pride.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

A Conversation in the Dark. In my extreme surprise at the intimate cordiality expressed by her words and manner I failed to utterance. Anticipating coldness, indifference, possibly even resentment at my presuming to approach her, I was instead greeted by an unstudied warmth of welcome that made my heart beat fiercely.

"Surely I am not mistaken," she questioned, rendered doubtful by my silence. "Is not this Captain Wayne?"

"There is no mistake," I hastened to assure her. "But I had anticipated from our last meeting a far less cordial greeting."

"Oh," she exclaimed, with a light laugh, "and is that all? Yet surely, if I was to believe my own eyes I was perfectly justified in my actions then. However, Captain, I have been forced to realize the truth of that situation, and am now disposed to make up to you in kindness for all my unjust suspicions."

"I am more than delighted to learn that cloud is so no longer to overshadow us. Miss Minner has made a full explanation, then?"

"You have been completely exonerated, and credited to my good graces."

As she spoke, I became aware that she was busily engaged upon some task, and when she ended I felt the

steel of a gun-barrel touch my hand.

"Please pass this to Maria," she said calmly, "and hand me back the one she has."

"You are loading, then?" I asked, as I complied with her request.

"We have all been busy. Isn't it terrible? I was so frightened at first, but now they tell me that you and your men have come, there is no longer danger of those horrible creatures getting in here."

"You knew, then, that I was in the house?"

"I was told some noble Confederates and accompanied Lieutenant Caton back to aid us, but your name was not mentioned."

"Then my appearance must have proven a complete surprise?"

"Yes, and no," she answered frankly. "I was not sure it was you, of course, and I did not venture to ask, but I knew you were in the neighborhood, and that such an act would be in a way characteristic. I was certain you would come if you knew, and I, well really, I hoped it was."

In spite of a slight effort at restraint I groped in the darkness until I touched her hand. For the moment she permitted me to retain it, as if unconsciously, within my grasp.

"Why?" I questioned, scarcely relying upon my own voice.

"Oh, one always trusts friends more readily than strangers, and I have seen you in danger before, and possess such confidence in your courage and resource."

"But Miss Minner took particular care to inform me you felt little or no interest in me—that you never even spoke of me except as she compelled you to do so."

For a moment she did not answer.

"How constant the firing continues," she said at last, as I sat struggling dumbly with temptation.

"A more waste of powder, I fear," was my reply, given thoughtlessly.

"When the rush finally comes we are likely to be without sufficient ammunition to repel it. I hardly expect those fellows out there will ever leave without a determined effort to carry the house by storm. I have no doubt they are simply drawing all this fire in the hope that our ammunition will thus be needlessly expended. It is an old army trick, and one I am surprised to see so experienced an officer as Major Brennan yield to. In my judgment they will make an effort to rush us as soon as there is sufficient light."

"But why not warn him?"

"Major Brennan would scarcely welcome any interference on my part."

"But surely, as a soldier, he must value the advice of another soldier?"

"Possibly you forget," I explained, striving to speak as lightly of it as might be, "that there is a lack of friendship between Major Brennan and myself."

"Still," she asked, "Truly I thought that might all be over. Even if it survived until now, this noble act of yours in coming to our defense should have earned you his gratitude. He has never once mentioned your name to me since that night."

"Not even when I came here with my troop, I believe?"

"No; yet I did not connect that fact with the other. I supposed it a mere oversight, or that he believed the mention of your name would not greatly interest me. Surely, Captain Wayne, you are not keeping open this unhappy wound?"

"On my word, no; but I regret to confess it is very far from being closed."

"He—Major Brennan does not know, then, that you are here now with me?"

She evidently hesitated to ask this question.

"Certainly not," in surprise at her apparent innocence. "You cannot have supposed I had been sent here by him to talk with you?"

"I did not know," I do not think I realized," she stammered, vainly seeking for words with which to make clear her bewilderment. "I imagined you might have come at his suggestion to see that we were amply protected. This is all so very strange. He does not even know you are here with us?"

"No," I admitted reluctantly. "Perhaps I have no excuse even for being here at all. My duty as a soldier is certainly elsewhere, but I could not rest content until I knew you were in a position of safety. Believe me, Mrs. Brennan, I have intended no interference, but I was informed by a soldier that you were being held here under fire."

Her hand touched mine impulsively, and it was warm and thrilling.

"I can merely thank you with all my heart, Captain Wayne, and assure you I both understand and appreciate your purpose. But truly I do not wish any trouble to come again—you will go back to your post, will you not? You can serve me best in that way, and retain the gratitude and admiration I have ever felt for you."

"At once, Mrs. Brennan," I returned earnestly. "I realize I have been wrong in ever coming here as I have. It is my first act of disobedience to orders in all my military life. But tell me first that I have forfeited neither your confidence nor your friendship."

She paused a moment, then added quickly, as though in sudden rush of feeling: "No friend stands higher in my esteem than you—now please go, Captain Wayne."

As I went back through the darkness, passing beneath the piano into the front room, which was filled with the choking fumes of powder, my mind was a chaos of emotions impossible to analyze. The very depth of love which drew me to her operated now in restraint. God alone knows the struggle in the darkness as I continued to move slowly away from her and toward the door. So deep was my agitation, so intense my thought, that I scarcely realized I was creeping along barely beneath the dead line of those bullets which constantly swept the apartment. Their crashing into the wall was almost meaningless, and I barely noted either the dense smoke or the fitful flashes of flame as the little garrison returned shot for shot. It was Brennan's voice—how hateful it sounded then—which recalled my attention.

"Mapes," he said, with the sharp tone of wearied command, "take a crack at that fellow over yonder by the big tree; he must be in range. You men, I verily believe, shut your eyes when you shoot, for there hasn't a man dropped out there in the last half hour."

I had reached the door by this time, but paused now, determined to venture one word of expostulation at his recklessness.

"Major Brennan," I said, speaking sufficiently loud to be audible above the uproar, "do you not think they will attempt to charge the house?"

"Not while we keep up this fire," he returned coldly, evidently recognizing my voice.

"I grant that, at least while darkness lasts. But you have just complained that your men were doing but small execution, and is there not a danger of exhausting our stock of ammunition by such a useless fusillade?"

"It will last until our fellows get here—that is, if your men was ever really sent for aid, as you say."

There was a thinly veiled sneer in the words as he spoke them, but I curbed my temper.

"Well, in my judgment, sir—and I tell it you because I deem it a duty—I retorted plainly, "you are making a grave mistake which you may realize when it becomes too late to rectify it. Possibly I have no right to criticize one who is technically in command, yet I am serving as a volunteer, and the conditions are peculiar. I not only remember the scene witnessed by me in the lines yonder, but also recall the fact that we are here to fulfil a sacred duty—the defense of helpless women from outrage. A fatal mistake upon our part would be horrible."

"Very well, sir"—and his tone was rough and overbearing—"then kindly recall your soldierly instincts to another little matter. I chance to command here by authority of rank, and hold myself responsible for the proper defense of this portion of the house. I believe you have already been assigned your duties; if you will attend to them I shall be greatly obliged, and whenever I may desire your valuable advice I shall take pleasure in sending for you."

I turned away in silence and strode back to my post, white with anger. The dining room remained as I had left it, and when I lay down, in my old position and peered out through the broken blind I could mark no change in the appearance of our besiegers.

Dresses worth \$3.00 selling now at

\$1.98

## Another Lot of Wash Dresses at 98c

These are last season's styles and have been selling at \$3.98. Splendidly made and finished. Just the thing for home wear for mornings or afternoons. Dresses of sheer, beautiful lawns in dainty floral patterns, sizes 34, 36 and 38.

98c each  
Think of it!

## Clearance Sales All This Month

July is our month of Clearance Sales. It is now we clean house. Short lengths, broken lines and odd lots are now closed out at very much reduced prices, and large lots are reduced in quantity by being marked at reduced prices.

At no time during the season are money-savings more numerous. Customers are coming in from all points to attend these sales—why don't you come, too? It will surely pay you to do so!

Sales now going on.

Dress Goods and Silks.

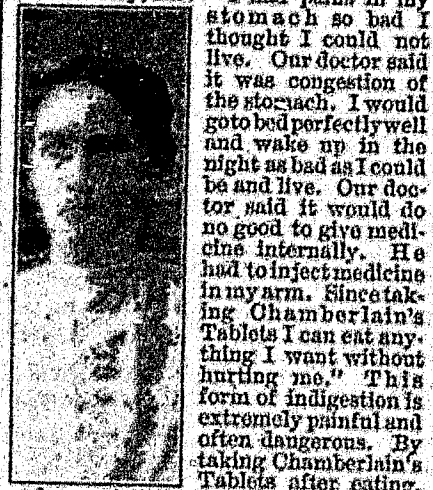
Curtains and Drapery Materials.

ORTEOUS, MITCHELL & BRAUN CO.,

222 CONGRESS STREET  
PORTLAND, MAINE

## Attacks of Indigestion

"I believe Chamberlain's Tablets have saved my life," writes Mrs. Maggie Coll, Golden City, Mo. "I had pains in my stomach so bad I thought I could not live. Our doctor said it was congestion of the stomach. I would go to bed perfectly well and wake up in the night as bad as I could be and live. Our doctor said it would do no good to give medicine internally. He had to inject medicine in my arm. Since taking Chamberlain's Tablets I can eat anything I want without hurting me." This form of indigestion is extremely painful and often dangerous. By taking Chamberlain's Tablets after eating, and especially when you have fullness and weight in the stomach after eating, the disease may be ward off and avoided. Chamberlain's Tablets not only aid digestion, but strengthen and invigorate the stomach.



Eloquence Not Always Persuasion. "Eloquence," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to deceive de wun dat has it. He 'casionally' imagines folks is agreein' wif 'im when dey's only keepin' quiet for fear 'ef apoinin' a party talk."

THE HUNTER.

The man who loves hope is not likely to find appreciation.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## GRAND TRUNK Current Time Table.

Effective June 23, 1912.

EAST BOUND.			
Stations.	No. 4	No. 6	No. 2
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Berlin, leave,	3:41	3:01	2:43
Gorham,	3:55	3:17	2:56
West Bethel,	4:27	3:47	3:25
BETHEL,	4:37	3:55	3:35
Locke's Mills,		4:05	3:45
Bryant's Pond,	4:55	4:13	3:47
South Paris,	5:25	4:45	4:14
Lewiston, arrive	6:30	10:50	5:15
Portland,	7:08	11:45	6:00

WEST BOUND.			
Stations.	No. 3	No. 5	No. 1
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland,	7:55	1:30	8:30
Lewiston,	8:45	2:20	9:25
South Paris,	9:45	3:35	9:57
Bryant's Pond,	10:19	4:10	10:44
Locke's Mills,	10:27	4:20	10:54
BETHEL,	10:35	4:30	11:04
West Bethel,	10:43	4:39	11:13
Gorham,	11:21	5:15	11:54
Berlin,	11:39	5:34	12:07

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write

F. E. PURINGTON,  
Agent, G. T. Ry.,  
Bethel, Me.

## Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him. "I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. A. Alston, Raleigh, N. C. "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUGS.

WEAR HUBBARD'S WATER

On the Up Grade. Women have taken up flying. Now watch the aviation skirt replace the Pettie and the harem. They're getting nearer to trousers every day.

Good Health Almost Everything. If you have good health you have nine-tenths of all that nature has ever given to any man.

The Rule of Safety. If you would be content, never borrow nor lend; this refers to trouble and money—Pack.

Aluminum Wall Paper. Very thin sheets of the metal aluminum are now used for wall covering in place of paper.

Epitaph Worth Striving For. His heart was as great as the world, but there was so much in it to hold the memory of a wrong.—Emerson.

Table Talk. "The more I see of men, the more I like dogs," declares the pessimistic leader. "Have come, yansage, Sir. Wonbat," suggested the landlady.—Washington Herald.

Safe Well Guarded. A remarkable new safe lock has been invented. It is provided with phonographic mechanism, so that it can be opened only by the voice of the owner. A mouthpiece like that of a telephone takes the place of a knob on the door, and this is provided with the usual stylus or needle, which travels in a groove in the sound record of the phonograph cylinder. Before the safe can be unlocked the password must be spoken into the original cylinder by the one who made the original record.

ASK ANY HORSE

**Eureka Harness Oil**

**Mica Axle Grease**

Sold by dealers everywhere  
Standard Oil Co. of New York



## FORCE OF HABIT OF WAITERS

Wag Perpetrates Joke on Gathering of Leading Men of Switzerland—Everybody Answered.

George C. Bolt, the hotel man, was talking in Philadelphia about the hotels of Switzerland.

"They are good," said Mr. Bolt. "At the price they are remarkably good. The Swiss are a nation of hotel keepers."

"The Alps, you know, draw all the world to Switzerland, and the Swiss who want to become a millionaire goes into the hotel business as an American would go into steel or sugar. He begins at the bottom; he is a waiter."

"It is said that once in Bern, at a historic public meeting, all the leading men of Switzerland were gathered together. A vote had been taken, and in the intense silence preceding the epoch-making verdict of the tellers a wag shouted 'Waiter!'"

"Instantly the whole assembly rose as one man and answered, 'Yes, sir.'"



## JOKE OF ENGLISH JUDGE

Found Scotsman's Case an Exceptional That He Excused Him From Jury Duty.

Summoned to serve upon a special jury in the King's bench division, Sir George Douglas of Springwood Park, Kelso, who has a town house in London and a large estate in Scotland, asked Mr. Justice Darling to excuse him from service on the ground that he had not occupied the latter place for a year and a half. He said he had come from Scotland in answer to the summons and wished to return at once.

Mr. Justice Darling—Have you served on juries in Scotland?

Sir George—I have never done so, but I am liable.

Mr. Justice Darling—Do you want to go back to Scotland?

Sir George—Yes.

Mr. Justice Darling—When do you want to go back—because I thought that Scotsmen never wanted to go back to Scotland. (Laughter.)

Sir George—I want to go back immediately—tomorrow if I can.

Mr. Justice Darling—As a temptation to stay you may earn a guinea if you care, but in the circumstances—a Scotsman wishing to return to Scotland when he might make money in England being an exceptional case—I shall excuse you. (Hearse laughter.)—Fall Mail Gazette.

## WHAT CHICKENS MUST SUFFER

Astonishing What They Pass Through Before Reaching the Real and Ultimate Consumer.

"If this poor chicken knew how much I was enjoying him," remarked a bright woman at a country inn not so long ago, "he would have been glad to die."

"That remark might have been good for that particular chicken. He did not have far to travel until he reached his ultimate destination. His first owner brought him to the inn via his own automobile and collected for him. Then it was but a step to the frying pan."

But it is astonishing what some poor chickens have to suffer. First they are killed. Then their lean little carcasses are placed in storage, and before they reach the real and ultimate consumer they have to carry as many as a dozen profits.

As a rule it may be stated that the more profits a chicken accumulates the less he is worth. How some of them hold together long enough to reach the table is a mystery.

And the same is true with many things.

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't lived in New York, so I don't know how killing they are here," remarked a Chicago man. "But in Chicago they used to take pains to restrain the passions of gun and chocolate vending machines if the deposited cost failed to deliver."

"I had been defrauded of several pencils, and finally reported one loss to the ticket agent of the elevated road. He took my name and address. A few days later I received a letter, saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost one cent on account of one of our tickets."

chance being out of order. We are sending you herewith gum to make good your loss, and wish to assure you that we use every effort to keep the machines in perfect working order, but we cannot prevent attempts at robbing them, which occasionally damage them or put them out of order."

"It was typewritten, had been copied in a letter press, bore a cancelled two-cent stamp and contained two sticks of gum, a blotter and a return envelope."

Heroic Dream Came True.

Patrolman William Noble of Dorchester, Mass., dreamed that he was standing in Fenway square when run-

away fire horses rounded the corner. In his dream he saw five little children in the path of the mad animals. He seized the horses by the bits and brought them to a stop within three feet of the children—and then he woke up.

Still pondering over the dream Noble went off duty, walked to Fenway square and told another "cop" about the dream. Just as he had finished two fire horses dashed around the corner, running wild toward a group of children in the square. At the risk of his own life Noble seized the bits and stopped the pair within a yard of the nearest child. Then he counted the children and was astonished to find there were just five.

Chinese Complexions.

A French writer has given in La Presse Medicale the results of his observations on the complexion of the young Chinese women. He does not to emulating, as has been suspected, but to careful manipulation of the face done by expert masseuses.

They begin by a gentle pinching of the cheeks between the tips of their fingers, which lasts fully ten minutes; then apply lotions on absorbent cotton, then an astringent, and finish by kneading the cheeks with an extreme delicacy of touch, always proceeding from the nose and commissures of the lips toward the ears.

This is a harmless and physiologically correct process which can be recommended in cases, rarer than they should be, where the physician is consulted concerning a faded or otherwise unattractive complexion.

Fashion Is Fashion.

"Why do all the women walk like ducks this year?" was the question put to a friend of mine, years since, by a younger brother.

He did not know that a quite new kind of corset had suddenly, during the summer months, "come in." To wear it meant change of gait and posture, eventually actual change of shape. Yet we all wore it—and doubtless went on praising the Venus of Melos as we did so.

The notion that, after we have learned from the scientists to deal in evolutionary periods of millions of years, we ought not naively to expect to alter the human form in a season or two, never occurred, I fancy, to any of us.

"Business is business," men are credited with saying, when invited to apply abstract laws of honor. "Fashion is fashion," women would surely say if invited to apply abstract laws of beauty.—Atlantic.

Usefulness of Cold Storage.

"What's the idea of keeping your playing cards in the refrigerator?"

"It's a little precaution the boys agreed on," replied Three Finger Jack. "Some pretty queer hands were played, so we keep changing the pack, and if any stray cards get into the deal we can recognize 'em by the temperature."

Best Name Too Good.

A social leader at Narragansett was attracted for a moment, and called a local "professor" into consultation.

"I think," he said, "we'd better have two first stanzas, two seconds."

"No," said the prospective hostess. "I wish to spare no expense. Let us have only first stanzas, if you please."

His Objection.

Mrs. Butterick—John, I want you to buy a new pair of shoes.

Mr. Butterick—John, I've been agreeing to do so for so long that I don't know what to do with you.

Indian Males Found in Massachusetts.

Mass. H. Phillips of the Log Point road has found and left in the town clerk's office two attractive specimens of Indian implements. One of these is a spear head, apparently unaltered, of native stone and of unusual shape, and the other, an arrowhead, is somewhat unusual in being made of a native stone of rather coarse grain. Both specimens were found by Mr. Phillips on his farm.

Greenland Correspondence Springfield Republican.

# Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

## JULY CLEARANCE SALE IN THE READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT

A Clearance of Tailor-Made, Wool and Linen Suits, Silk and Wool Coats, Silk and Wool Dresses, Fancy Silk Waists and Lingerie Waists.

The Shopping advantages which this Sale offers can scarcely be estimated. It means the most carefully selected merchandise of highest grades at prices that represent greatest savings and at a time too, when the season for wearing has but fairly begun.

TAILORED WOOL SUITS	LONG WOOL COATS	SILK AND WOOL DRESSES	SILK AND LINGERIE WAISTS
\$11.00 value ..... Now \$ 8.00	\$ 8.00 value ..... Now \$ 6.50	SILK DRESSES, small lot, black only, all size 36. \$14.00 and \$15.00 dresses all go in at the little price of \$8.50.	FANCY SILK WAISTS marked at season's end clean up prices at a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent.
15.00 value ..... Now 10.00	10.00 value ..... Now 7.00	WOOL SERGE DRESSES in navy and black, \$6.00 and \$10.00 dresses all go in at one price \$4.95.	LINGERIE WAISTS in a variety of fine batiste, lawn and muslin, made in attractive models, neatly finished with pretty lace and embroideries.
20.00 value ..... Now 13.50	12.50 value ..... Now 9.00	ONE WHITE SERGE DRESS size 16, braid trimmed, \$9.00 value now \$6.50.	Specialty priced at 79c. to \$3.25.
22.00 value ..... Now 14.50	15.00 value ..... Now 11.00	TWO WHITE SERGE DRESSES, sizes 16 and 18, collar and cuffs trimmed with black and white stripe corded material, \$10.00 value now \$7.50.	\$ 1.50 value ..... Now \$1.25
25.00 value ..... Now 16.00	18.00 value ..... Now 12.00		1.98 value ..... Now 1.59
One lot of Tailored Wool Suits put in at half price.	LONG SILK COATS		2.25 value ..... Now 1.69
TAILORED LINEN SUITS	ONE LONG BLACK SILK COAT, size 16. \$13.00 value ..... Now \$8.50		2.50 value ..... Now 1.87
\$12.00 value ..... Now \$ 5.95	ONE LONG BLACK SILK COAT, size 34. \$14.00 value ..... Now \$9.00		2.60 value ..... Now 2.75
10.00 value ..... Now 5.95	ONE LONG BLACK SILK COAT, size 38. \$16.00 value ..... Now \$10.00		4.39 value ..... Now 3.25
10.00 value ..... Now 7.00			

Store Closed Friday Afternoon, July 19th.

THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.  
Norway, Maine

For Once a New Yorker Rose to the Occasion and Was There With Apt Response.

Two men somewhat alike as to build, dress and general appearance entered an upper West side restaurant within a few minutes of one another the other evening, says the New York Press. They were also alike and not different from the average New Yorker in buying themselves in now-papers as soon as they had chosen tables.

Presently there entered a well-dressed, good-looking woman, somewhat in a hurry, if one were to judge from her manner, and a little distrustful. Glancing hastily around the room, she seated herself at the table which one of the men had selected.

He merely lifted his eyes from his paper for an instant, to the distinguished New Yorker's advent, and fell to reading again, while the woman selected the menu card and began studying it.

It took her a couple of minutes to decide what she wanted. Having found it, she laid her hand on the arm of the man. As he looked up at her a curious expression came over her face.

"Why, why, you're not my husband, are you?" she gasped.

"I am sorry, madam," he replied gallantly, "that I am not."

"Then both of them looked, which amazed the man at the other table from his paper long enough to permit him to announce himself.

"What's the idea of keeping your playing cards in the refrigerator?"

"It's a little precaution the boys agreed on," replied Three Finger Jack. "Some pretty queer hands were played, so we keep changing the pack, and if any stray cards get into the deal we can recognize 'em by the temperature."

Best Name Too Good.

A social leader at Narragansett was attracted for a moment, and called a local "professor" into consultation.

"I think," he said, "we'd better have two first stanzas, two seconds."

"No," said the prospective hostess. "I wish to spare no expense. Let us have only first stanzas, if you please."

His Objection.

Mrs. Butterick—John, I want you to buy a new pair of shoes.

Mr. Butterick—John, I've been agreeing to do so for so long that I don't know what to do with you.

Indian Males Found in Massachusetts.

Mass. H. Phillips of the Log Point road has found and left in the town clerk's office two attractive specimens of Indian implements. One of these is a spear head, apparently unaltered, of native stone and of unusual shape, and the other, an arrowhead, is somewhat unusual in being made of a native stone of rather coarse grain. Both specimens were found by Mr. Phillips on his farm.

Greenland Correspondence Springfield Republican.

IN NO PARTICULAR HURRY.

Big Buck Shot in the Adirondacks.

D. P. Webster, Ernest Hendricks and Clarence Lapp returned Monday from the Adirondacks with the largest buck brought from the north in many years. It was shot by Mr. Lapp and weighed 310 pounds, measured nearly nine feet from tip of nose to tail and had a most perfect head, each antler having five uniform and nicely formed prongs. The buck must have been trodding the Adirondacks for years, as it was without teeth and the Antlers indicated that he was well along in years.

Mr. Webster, who each year visits the Adirondacks, when he first saw the deer after it had been shot was so startled at the size of it that he gasped and imagined it was a mule. The guides also informed the Port Planners that nothing to compare with it had been shot in the Adirondacks during the last decade.—Mohawk Valley Register.

Regular Habits.

It is a good plan to have a regular time for reading. One accomplishes so much more in this way, and besides establishes a kind of intellectual habit that is a good thing in itself. In an hour, or even half an hour given regularly each day to reading, a great deal may be accomplished. Do not confine your self to serious books. Alternate light with heavy reading and do not attempt heavy reading when you are tired. Do not read merely to be amused. Treat your books as friends. Do not follow blindly the teachings of any book.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.

"Yes, we have to study our customers," said the shoe merchant.

"I suppose so," observed the humorous interlocutor. "For instance, if he is an explorer you suggest arctic; if an engineer pumps; if a book agent, canvas; and if a tourist, rubber."

"Quite so," returned the s. m.

"And here comes a gentleman now who is a collector of the part. Of course, the shoe we shall offer him is the custom made."

Doctor—What can I do for you, sir?

Caller—I wish you would call at my house some time this week; mother-in-law is ill.

Proper Footgear.